

May 2022

Prometheus Press



The Green Machine • Looking Through A Neurodiverse Lens
• No More Lunch •

Prometheus Press Staff

and their ideas for a

GCC Mascot

Robert (Cowboy) Calafell, Editor -
"Falcon"

Madeline Weinstein,
Journalist - "No
comment"

Mariah Willor, Bounce
House Coordinator -
"Tootsie Pop Owl"

Stacy Blackadar,
Journalist - "Armadillo"

Rebecca Mokey,
Journalist - "Tootsie
Pop Owl"

Elaina Gibb-Buursma,
Journalist - "Gecko"

Zac Poulin, Journalist,
Layout, Founder -
"Willy the Wolf"

Samantha Wood, Staff
Advisor - "Lamby"

Thanks to **Peter Pavone**, Guest
Journalist, **Nikki Crosby's 10th
Grade English Class**, and
everyone else who makes the
Prometheus Press possible.

Sam's Editorial

I want to make this clear up front, none of this was my idea, not this newspaper, and not me writing the editorial for this issue. The students who run this newspaper decided I would write this editorial. I objected, reminding them it is a student publication, and all I got was, "You've been out-voted."

I started working at GCC in August 2021 as a grants developer. This is a relatively new career for me; I spent nearly two decades as a journalist, editing news stories, supervising deadline production, and ending that career as a managing editor at a daily paper.

You may have heard this in recent years, but I am going to say it again:

American journalism is in dire condition, and our democracy and local infrastructure are at grave risk because of the decline in local news coverage.

A good local newsroom is the institutional memory of a place: the people, geography, environment, food, art, traditions, cultures, financial oversight, structures of power, economy, industry, conflict and community — all of it.

There is no polite way to say what happens to us without good journalism.

Since the demolition of the FCC Fairness Doctrine in 1987, Americans have been subjected to a new degree of targeted propaganda through sources we were trained to trust. These sources had been deeply flawed, not the least of which is to say they most often reflected the values of the culture of power (which in America includes white supremacy). But what has been unleashed on American public discourse in recent decades is a specific assault on the very concept of truth for the purposes of political manipulation, an attack on the individual's and the community's ability to think and to choose what to think about and how we spend our time.

I have been reading scholarship on the decline of newspapers for many years. Over and over, people ask: What will we do when newspapers die?

A few weeks into my new job here at GCC, I got a short email from Mary McEntee in Student Activities. Zac Poulin, a dual enrollment student, wanted to start a paper, and that required an advisor. When we met the first time, Zac asked, "What if no one comes to the first meeting?" And I replied, "You have a second meeting."



But at that first meeting, students just kept coming in the door. They filled most of the seats.

"Is this the newspaper?" they asked. And so it was.

That first day I asked the students why they wanted to start a newspaper. Many of them had never even met each other, and they went around the room offering answers that echoed the research of the last 20 years. "This place desperately needs a sense of community."

"We need one place to know what's going on."

"This country is tearing itself apart; we need a place to discuss difficult topics in a thoughtful way."

When I went home that night I texted one of the best journalists I know. She works at a nationally recognized newspaper, and understands the trouble with journalism deep in her gut: "If these kids at GCC can pull this off, maybe there is hope."

All I could answer was, "They don't know how important they are."

The students discussed story topics, pushed through writing drafts, argued over content, argued with me over layout, and at the end of the first semester, the first issue was printed.

A small group of the club huddled in the printing room with Kathy Maleno, our presswoman, and took photos with her holding the first copies. Kathy said in her decades at GCC there had never been a student paper. Later, we learned, thanks to Lisa Middents in The GCC Foundation, that it had been 34 years since a student paper had been published here.

The students working on this paper eat together, argue about what matters, they share the burden of each other's challenges, and they drag each other over the finish line. Mariah, Cowboy, Stacy, Elaina, Madeline, Rebecca, and Zac. Next year, we hope there will be more.

Community College students often face a very difficult road, working a lot of hours, taking care of their families, living with anxiety so intense it requires them to become fearless, struggling to learn how to learn, asking themselves again and again:

What will work here?

and

Who can help me understand this thing, and then learn to do it well?

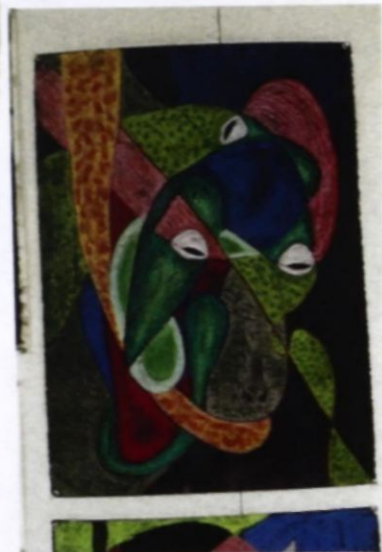
Well, it turns out this is exactly the most important skill set, not only for journalism, but for tackling our most pressing challenges, across every discipline, and for building vibrant communities.

From my perspective, we don't need hope; hope will just break your heart. What we need is work worth doing, and good people to do it with. In fact, that isn't just the bare minimum of what we need, that is as good as it gets.

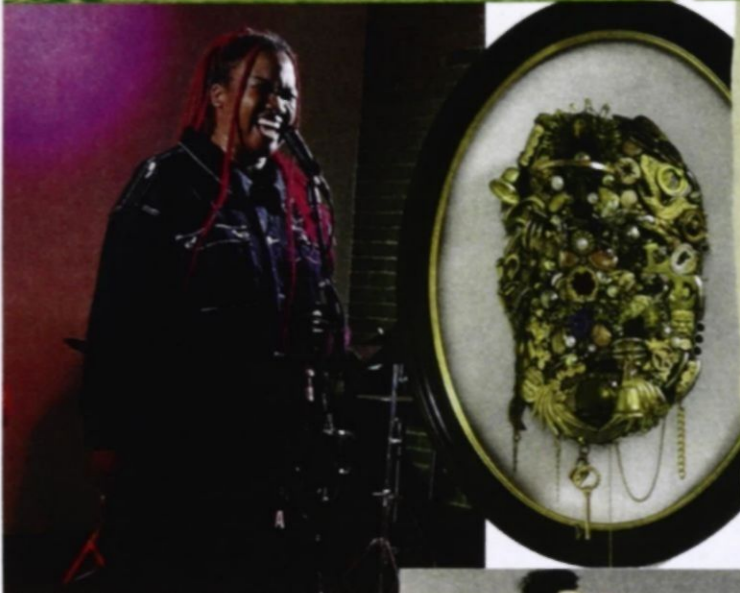
These students at Greenfield Community College, some still in high school, others coming here to study after years of work, built a newsroom together, out of thin air, during a pandemic.

These are the people you want rowing next to you in the lifeboat.

-Samantha Wood



Arts Night Thursday April 21



GCC Arts Night is back after a two year COVID-induced hiatus, and the community showed up. "It's really exciting. We missed doing the show during Covid-19 and we're happy it's back," explained Joan O'Beirne as she showed community members art of all her accomplished photography students.

Some teachers were overwhelmed after the final push to compile and display all the art, but they were highly rewarded by an enthusiastic crowd. Community members poured through the halls while admiring paintings, drawings, sculptures, and photography completed by GCC students.

The air buzzed with the excitement of being able to join together and celebrate the works of self expression that poured out from one of the most unusual semesters.

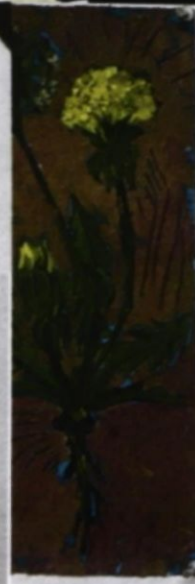
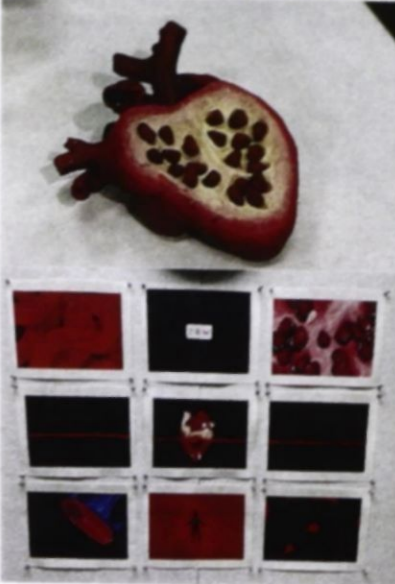
The evening included a fourth scene performance of "The Elephant Man," where drama students showcased their upcoming play. The costumes, makeup, and performances brought the story to life. Even without much context, the scene sucks you in (while breaking your heart) and makes you root for all the right characters while you're dazzled by the not-so-good doers.

The contemporary band played impressive blues-inspired takes on works from The Beatles and Radiohead. The whole band came together impressively, each with their own individual style still shining through. Tahmie Der, the front woman of the ensemble, glowed with mesmerizing charisma. Check out their powerful performance for free at The Shea Theater in Turners Falls on May 5th.

There truly is no substitute for coming together, rubbing shoulders in the hallway, and sharing moments over art.

Members of Prometheus Press showed up to support fellow classmates and bring you this coverage, and we're thankful we did. Please take the opportunity to check out the exhibits while they're up and celebrate the uniqueness GCC has to offer. You won't regret it.

-Stacy Blackadar





A big thanks to
Mary McEntee
for a year of
student activities!



No More Lunch

GCC Nixes Dining; No Future Plans in Sight



Clockwise from top left: Erykka, Lori, Geraldine, Diane, Arnie

By Zac Poulin

On April sixth, an email sent to all faculty and staff by Karen Phillips, vice president of administration and finance, announced the decision of senior staff leadership at Greenfield Community College to not renew its contract with Aladdin Dining Services with no alternative dining plans. The hot dogs (with pickles), Rice Krispies treats (the big ones), and the community I, and many others decades before me have enjoyed, made possible by the college's dining commons, will not exist for future GCC students, faculty, and staff come July.

Geraldine, the acting food service director, has black hair that falls straight just beneath her ears, her eyes creased in the

indication of an eternal smile behind her mask. Although all the staff have the title of food prep, they are trained to cover every aspect of the job. Diane sits dutifully behind the cash register, gracious and assertively soft spoken. Arnie never fails to call me sir, even when exercising friendly authority in his requests for me to abstain from sitting on a table as I eat my hot dog, prepared excellently without fail by Lori, whose rectangular rimless glasses rest beneath a maroon baseball cap she is never seen without. I study Erykka's earnest eyes as she describes her six-month career with Aladdin Dining Services at GCC.

She tells me "we are losing our jobs, the entire staff."

Aladdin is contracted out by GCC. Aladdin receives all revenue from the cafeteria, but because dining services have always operated at a loss, it charges GCC an annual subsidy for their services. The cafeteria's loss continues to increase and college revenue continues to decrease. GCC owns the cafeteria and equipment, and Aladdin pays liability insurance. Geraldine and Diane, who have spent 14 years together working for Aladdin at the college, converse with me and reminisce. "We had a staff of 15 at one time" says Geraldine. Her career began in a classroom that had been converted into a cafeteria with what she called a "Barbie Doll stove." All agree

"[Geraldine] is the best boss."

Geraldine brings out a scrapbook of photographs and recounts theme parties held routinely by the crew, and she points to a picture of chocolate cowboy hat lollipops and horse shaped cookies which "turned out really bad."

She chuckles and shows me pictures of her step-daughter's wedding, held in the cafeteria and courtyards of GCC. I, too, have tangible memories of the college's cafeteria, a stuffed animal given to me by the GCC dining commons whom I named Lamby and has been my companion for the last thirteen years.



Lamby

Despite financial troubles, staff commitment and camaraderie have never been an issue. Arnie, who Diane tells me has "literally retired" three times from Aladdin at GCC, comes in weekly to assist Geraldine.

Erykka wizzes around us, performing her preparation and closing duties, briefly chiming in to inform me "I have had five or six jobs before this, and this is the best crew I have had." When Geraldine explains Diane's habitual birthday-card-giving with admiration, Diane simply shrugs and says "part of my job."

Geraldine graduated from GCC with a criminal justice degree, served 21 years as a police officer, then returned to the college because she "love[s] the community...which makes it

"People say 'I know you!' I go, oh sh't did I arrest them or did I feed them?"

-Geraldine Voudren, food service manager

hard to leave."

All agree "we had a good run," but with bitterness deduce that this change is "all about the money." For a renewal of its contract, Aladdin Dining Services would require an increase in annual subsidy from \$74,000 to \$150,000. "The food service program has continually operated at a \$1,000 weekly loss" reads Phillips's email. Phillips explains in an interview that in order to generate enough revenue to pay Aladdin its additional subsidy, student fees would need to be increased by three dollars per credit. "All [senior staff leadership] agreed that we didn't think it was the best use of our resources right now," and so under recommendation of Phillips and Ryan Aiken, director of procurement, President Rick Hopper made the decision to explore "other options for food on campus" including "increased vending machines."

Phillips says it best, "food tends to bring people together." She assures me, however, that GCC's community will not be alone in its suffering. In fact, "50% of community colleges in Massachusetts have closed their food service program right now for the exact same reason we are closing ours." Phillips hopes "the spring and the summer will give us some time to explore options," but when the college went through renovations to the core in 2008 and vending was increased, "everybody got sick of it after a while." Similarly, Phillips tells me other colleges have had success with food trucks in nice weather months, but less so in cold weather months.

Mary McEntee, coordinator of student activities, agrees with the college's decision and thinks its relationship with Aladdin was "toxic." She has been offering free lunch to students from food trucks intermittently this past year, paid for by the Student Activities budget which is

funded by the \$30 Student Activities fee on students' bills each semester. Due to the exclusive nature of the contract with Aladdin, McEntee has not been able to establish a consistent relationship with a local food service provider. Additionally, Phillips tells me "some food truck contractors have been charging her \$18 a person." Phillips and I agree that "food insecurity is a huge concern on our campus," and food trucks with higher prices than the current GCC cafeteria could prevent students who cannot afford a more expensive lunch from eating. Sarah Senet, a GCC student, believes "it is an opportunity for a change," yet appreciates the staff there and is "sad they're leaving, they're really nice." Another GCC student, Catharine Livingstone, agrees and tells me they "seem to know what they're doing." Livingstone is nervous about the lack of preparation for future dining services. Senet wishes "there were more health[y] options for food," but both stress the importance of efficiency when balancing studies and mealtime.

"I think a sense of loss of community maybe is a concern when you don't have food services on campus."

-Karen Phillips, vice president of administration and finance

A solution to the conundrum of healthy food fast is not one that will be found in hour-long waits for a food truck nor the sugary candy bars available from the vending machines currently on campus. Senet and Livingstone suggest to me that healthy, premade, grab and go options would be ideal, but did not reply to Phillips' April 22nd email requesting submission of students' and staffs' "innovative feedback" (to be sent to foodfeedback@gcc.mass.edu) regarding possible dining opportunities. Senet never even saw it.

Senet says "I feel like they should have asked students opinions more" and that "a lot of people

(cont. on next page)

don't know this is happening yet." McEntee hopes to "ensure a student voice is included in these decisions" in the future.

I couldn't agree more, especially when \$100,000 that could have gone to saving the cafeteria is being budgeted out to the "Presidential Search," and an additional \$100,000 was spent on the new digital sign at entrance.

It is important for leadership to communicate with the general community, not only when requesting "suggestions for future food services on campus," but also in the

realization of decisions that affect the college's community, including Geraldine, Diane, Arnie, Erykka, Lori, and every other student or staff member who has benefitted, through meals, conversation, and community from the GCC Dining Services.



Bygone
dining
service
parties

(Courtesy
of
Geraldine
Voudren)



The Green Machine

By
Peter
Pavone

The price of gasoline has really skyrocketed over the past year, more than doubling in price since this time last year. People all over the U.S. are seeking other means of transportation, but here in Greenfield, Massachusetts there is one person who really knows how to beat the gas prices and get her exercise everyday. Denise Anderson, who works in the office of admissions at GCC has been an avid bike rider for many years.

Anderson lives in Shelburne Falls and has been commuting to GCC for several years by regular bicycle. The vehicle she presently owns is a Green Machine bike. Before she bought it, Anderson had been inquiring about purchasing one for five years. What really made her pursue even more interest was that a student at GCC owned one and explained some features about it to her. The student explained that he and his father own a business in South Deerfield selling Machine Bikes.

After careful consideration about whether she needed a car, Anderson took the leap and went to the dealership to try one out. She test rode the machine bike for a while, liked the way it handled and purchased one.



PEBL Micro-Car eBike/eTrike
courtesy of www.better.bike

The Green Machine bike is available in three different colors. Anderson has a solar cover which, when the bike is covered and parked in the sun, charges the battery. The bike can also be plugged into a regular wall outlet. A Green Machine bike's average price is ten to twelve thousand dollars depending on what extra features they have, and refurbished ones are half the cost.

Traveling in the winter along Route 2 is great when the plows have widened the lane. Winter riding is not bad; Anderson has a small heater inside to keep somewhat warm and prevent her from getting frostbite. The Green Machine comes equipped with a drum brake in the front and disc brake in the rear. One unique feature, which is awesome in the winter, is that the front wheel uses plastic zip ties fastened around it like a snow chain to give you traction.

Maintenance on the Green Machine bike is just like a regular one. Anderson has traveled at times from Shelburne Falls to Springfield and has ridden 100 miles on a single charge with an average speed of 20 miles an hour.

"Lit" Literature Page

submissions:
PrometheusPress@stuemail.gcc.mass.edu

Not All Material and Uniform By Jameson Cycz

It's coarse, rough around the edges,
this burlap sack I use to carry my burdens.
They're lumpy and mismatched,
but I keep them secure.

I reach in, pull out a handful of seeds and scatter them to the ground.
Call me Johnny Appleseed.
I reach in, remove a small wooden guitar and begin to strum.
Call me Eric Clapton (or so I like to think).

I reach in, feeling the coarse burlap
before my fingertips touch cold metal,
and I remove a can of pears, then green beans, and corn.
I reach in and feel emptiness.
The weight of you is still significant,
no matter how I spin it.

These burdens, gathered, bound by burlap,
You keep them secure.

Says Summer, Again By Madeline Weinstein After Rumi

Do you want the sweetness of food? Or the
sweetness of the one? Who put sweetness in
food? To feel the food
Dripping like ice cream
Down your clothes
Down your body
The smell of strawberries
Smears on your lips
Who should eat it?
Too late,
I already did
—the smell of perfume flies in the air In vivid
colors the flowers are Growing
Needing rain
Just like we need water
The smell of honey
And apples
Says summer
Again

I held her hand so rarely I don't even no really
where to start.

They are white hands and the times that ~~XX~~ I've held
them they've been warm with love and cold with ~~XX~~ fear.

~~X~~
Her hands are soft to the touch but as you held them
longer you feel that even ~~XXXXX~~ though they are soft
there is something about them that makes ~~X~~ them hard
as steel and if you ~~XXXXXX~~ knew her like I do you'll
know that this is because they are the hands of someone
who has worked hard her whole life.

at least I think so.

~~XXX~~ The first time I ever really held her hands we
were dancing. But when I look back at that now, it
seems more like a ~~XX~~ dream than a reality. I do ~~XXXX~~
remember her hands ~~XX~~ ~~XXXX~~ that night. I remember them
because they were trembling.

trembling for me.

the spaces between my fingers are right where hers
fit perfectly soft or sterner. ~~X~~ her hands will always
have a home in ~~my~~ mine.

more recently I held her hand in mine and they were
trembling again. but this time the love had died out
all that was left was fear. and all I could do is worry

she is not well.

I had hoped that my gentle touch might ~~XXXXX~~ soothe
her work hardened hands. But I did not feel her get
any relief. I guess my hands just aren't tender enough
to calm the storm that is in her mind.

her hands contain my world and I can't afford to lose
that.

my whole world.

if I could find a way to stop her trembling hands
and take on the pain myself I would.

I've fought bigger battles along these lines. before
fought and won. if ~~XXXXXX~~ I could take
command of her mind and help her by lighting the way
of the darkened battlefield.

Just by a touch of her ~~XX~~ hand.

and my Hand

I wish I could take away her pain. by holding her
Hand.

- Rob Collette

Looking Through a Neurodiverse Lens

By
Madeline
Weinstein

Autism was historically pathologized for a long time, so let's think about autism and neurodiversity. Neurodiversity is how people today think of diagnoses, like autism, and translate that word neurodiverse into something special.

Today people use less eye contact, which is confusing especially to someone like me. A long time ago I stayed back because the teachers thought I had autism. My mom fought against it because she knew I just lacked social connections but did not have autism.

The diagnosis of autism can be vague, but for some people, it can give them an understanding. In my own life, I was often told that I do not have autism, but have similar symptoms. I often questioned why having autism was considered a "bad" thing and not neurodiverse.

Autism has been historically pathologized but the modern term neurodiversity changes how people with direct experience with autism, and people without it, value a diagnosis. I value the term neurodiversity because I think differently and I feel there is nothing wrong with knowing you have a diagnosis, as hard as it can be. I have similar experiences to autism, and the more modern term "neurodiversity" is important because it impacts our social attitudes about autism.

People used to have different and more negative views of autism than they do today. John Donvan and Caren Zucker are the two authors of *In a Different Key: The Story of Autism*. They explain, "When autism became truly 'famous' in the United States, it was because people came to fear it.

In the early 2000s, autism went from being something fascinating and uncommon to a threat that stalked the nation, one that might give pause to anyone raising children or even planning to" (Donvan, 419). According to Donvan, there was a pathologized approach to autism.

Autism is considered a disability, but many people call it a different ability because it has been pathologized. Pathologized in this case means seeing a disability as abnormal and also seeing it as something wrong, not healthy. Historically pathologized could mean that

people have been misinterpreted and discriminated against for centuries because of their disabilities.

In my personal experience, when I was in high school I thought that the word, "disability" sounded more like "not-abled" more than a diagnosis. When I found out I had an executive functioning disorder, I was sad and knew that I had the cognitive ability to function, it's just that I struggled.

"Neurodiversity" is empowering because it replaces the word, "disability." Steve Silberman is the author of *NeuroTribes: The Legacy of Autism and the Future of Neurodiversity*. He compares the similarities between Deaf communities and the Autistic community. Silberman explains: "Both groups were empowering themselves by emphasizing their differences from the dominant culture rather than by trying to pass as normal" (Silberman, 453). In this way, people were trying to think about differences as strengths.

When people are using strength-based celebratory words to define a diagnosis like autism, it empowers people to feel more confident in themselves. Aimee Morrison of the article "(Un)Reasonable, (Un)Necessary, and (in)Appropriate: Biographic Mediation of Neurodivergence in Academic Accommodations" says: "Disability identity itself is rooted in story... offers the potentially radical opportunity for rewriting a life story in the face of a new diagnosis." The word "diagnosis" can be scary.

Showing your true identity and behaving in a mainstream way could affect your own self-understanding and confidence. There is no accurate definition of if a person is "mainstream" or not. Being yourself is the best way to feel free of all those norms that we all assume people will follow. Autism relates to this because we all are neurologically different, whether on the spectrum or not. The value of a diagnosis is self-understanding and the capability to accept yourself, and those around you.

Today there is no normal functioning or way your brain works, it's your own unique way of thinking or processing. I am particularly slow at processing information myself so I understand why people on the spectrum,

autism or not, are neurodiverse. Silberman says, "One way to understand neurodiversity is to think in terms of human operating systems instead of diagnostic labels like dyslexia and ADHD.

The brain is above all, a marvelously adaptive organism, adept at maximizing its chances of success even in the face of daunting limitations" (Silberman, 471). This explains that everyone has their own way of thinking, and a unique way the brain operates, whether having learning disabilities, for example, or not.

Neurodiverse people thrive in many ways, even if it means working extra hard with the challenges we face. The challenges we face often start as internal, like having anxiety about your diagnosis. However, it can lead to more external circumstances that are not talked about enough. Masking attributes of diagnoses can be hard, like how I try to "mask" my anxiety.

Trying not to mask my anxiety is like trying to strengthen a muscle in my everyday life. Accepting and appreciating the word neurodiversity helps neurodiverse people thrive.

I am neurodiverse and want to be seen as that way, as a positive, even though autism was treated as a disease and more abnormal than the "average" person for so long, I still feel that the word "neurodiversity" helps people thrive and accept who they are. The word "neurodiversity" helps us see through a positive lens, a snapshot of something which we all should learn more about.

Now some questions to consider:

Do you consider yourself neurodiverse?

How does considering yourself as neurodiverse impact or change your social attitudes?

How does the word "disability" with the negative meaning impact your peers?

Jackson (Taylor): The Man With 1,003 Chin Hairs Who Will Teach You About Gravitational Interaction. He Has a Plan of Action; You Will Not Regret This Knowledge Transaction.

By William Cowie, Isaiah Goldman, and Ethan Sandberg

As we entered the GCC peer tutoring center, chromebooks in hand, a tall, bearded man was stepping away from a jigsaw puzzle. Inviting us over to his table, Jackson sat us down with a welcoming smile. His energy and aptitude for engaging people was palpable from the start.

In high school, Jackson found himself in a study group with his friends, and from there he began his journey of teaching and learning from his peers. Having unofficially peer tutored since 2015, Jackson enjoys the natural flow and exchange of ideas that comes with peer tutoring. He ensures that the purposes of learning and engaging with education are met without the slightest feeling of embarrassment or displeasure. Privacy is fundamental for Jackson; protecting tutees' information from gossip and safeguarding Emails are ways in which Jackson brings maturity to his job. Though a self-proclaimed talkative person, the high energy Jackson applies to his work is never overbearing.

When he isn't tutoring, you may catch Jackson listening to Kendrick Lamar's "To Pimp a Butterfly," romping on the baseball diamond, or running laps on the track. In fact, you might even see him on the stage at GCC's Elephant Man production. Jackson hopes to listen to Kendrick Lamar with you in his next peer tutoring session!

The Elephant

Man at Hawks & Reed

a play by Bernard Pomerance
directed by Tom Geha

May 6 & 7 @ 7:30pm, May 8 @ 2pm
May 12, 13, & 14 @ 7:30pm



Peer Tutor Profiles

Nikki Crosby's 10th grade English class, from Four Rivers, interviewed and wrote profiles for 15 GCC Peer Tutors.

Alan Fish: The Math Fixer-Upper

By Caleb Bird-Richards and Alex Shutta

After struggling in high school, Alan never thought that he would one day become a math tutor with straight A's in college. Throughout the years Alan was in high school, he did not see it as his main priority. Although this was the case, his grades began to rise as soon as he started taking math classes at GCC. Soon after the semester ended, Alan got recommended as a math tutor by his teacher. He could not believe it! From someone who was not doing the best in high school, to a college tutor was a big shocker that he did not see coming.

Currently Alan tutors about 2-3 hours a day and loves all the different connections he makes with his peers. The thing Alan loves most about tutoring is both the flexibility of the job, and all the different people he gets to meet. When Alan meets a new tutee, he believes that awkwardness is inevitable. He meets that awkwardness with strength. He forms strong connections with his tutees and believes in them every step of the way. Alan is a very relatable person. He loves reading, video games, movies, and taekwondo which he started at GCC. I feel like the biggest takeaway from talking with Alan is that he is not tutoring for the money. He genuinely wants to help those who are struggling as well as making strong connections.

Andrew Hall: The Clownfish to your Anemone

By Willa Panches and Sophia Slade

Somewhere in the GCC community is a man named Andrew Hall, and we had the pleasure of speaking with him over Zoom on a quiet Monday from the comfort of an empty office. Andrew is not just any man - he is one of many wonderful members of the peer tutoring program. While he is no longer a GCC student, he remains a strong element of the program.

With the support of his two cats, this computer science major tutors with the mindset of mutuality. Peer tutoring is a two way street, he explains; while keeping his own math skills sharp, he's able to confidently assist his tutees in the learning process and guide them through the labyrinth that is college math.



Alan Fish
Peer tutor

He makes sure to fuel curious brains with whatever tools needed to succeed, creating a productive environment in the process. Throughout his two years of tutoring experience, Hall has deduced that a rich tutoring session relies heavily on the student. With an open mind and a willingness to put in the work, students won't regret being tutored by the approachable Andrew Hall.

Word on the Street

What is your opinion on crunchy ramen?

"Boil the water.
Cook the pasta.
Do it right."

Evan LeBeau

"It sounds really
gross."

**Madeline
Weinstein**

"It needs water."

Maggie Brisbois

"It's very
disconcerting."

Abby Browne

"I wouldn't do it,
but it could be
fun."

David Voudren

"It seems like a
pregnancy
craving."

Aileen Barry

"Not worth the
time or energy."

Gracelyn Tatta

"It would make
for a crunchy
snack. Beware of
chewing noises."

Sarah Senet

"I think it's
monstrous. I think
it's repulsive."

Béla

"That sounds nasty.
Why would you
do that to
yourself?"

Aidan O'Brien

"I'm not here to
judge, but I'm
going to put water
in mine, thank
you."

Peter Mantell

"It depends. I'd
worry about
cracking a tooth. I
love Ramen, but
usually cooked."

Rick Hopper

Get involved! send an email to
PrometheusPress@stuemail.gcc.mass.edu

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